

FIGHT PROMOTERS TO ANSWER

THE BOXING COMMISSION SUMMONS POWERS AND POLLOCK.

Managers Will Be Questioned Today Regarding Conduct of Wells-Brown Fight—The State Gets \$1,522.27 for Last Wednesday's Contests.

As an aftereffect of the incidents attending the Matt Wells-Knock Out Brown fight at Madison Square Garden on Wednesday night, incidents out of which grew charges that the promoters of the mill raised the prices of tickets and permitted overcrowding of the amphitheatre in violation of the fire laws, the State Athletic Commission yesterday summoned Pat Powers and Harry Pollock, the Garden's principal impresarios, to appear before the body to-morrow to explain things. James E. Sullivan, a member of the boxing commission, said he thought the Wells-Brown encounter was badly conducted, but added that he expected the next fight in the big structure would not be marked by the undesirable features which distinguished the bouts on Wednesday. The promoters of the recent go announced the receipt of the receipts of the recent fight and denied they had any hand in increasing the price of tickets at a time when a mob of 10,000 fight fans were storming the Garden.

Harry Pollock said last evening that about \$27,000 was taken in at the box office for the Wells-Brown fight. Of that Powers and Pollock sent to the State Comptroller a check for \$1,522.27, representing the 5 per cent. tax after the commission's expenses had been deducted. Knockout Brown got \$8,000 for his share that night and Wells received \$6,000. There was considerable profit for the promoters even after heavy expenses were paid.

"I want to say this," Pollock continued. "We did not boost prices that night. If anybody holding a \$1 ticket was made to pay \$3 I never heard of it. Speculators of course got hold of a lot of tickets and I suppose they did the best they could for themselves. We can't help that. We had thirty special policemen on the job Wednesday night. Next Tuesday night, when Jeannette and Langford meet, we will have fifty specials and the Garden will be railed so as to prevent confusion among seat holders. There will be no more of the trouble, I'll go bail. I am sure that we will not be subject to any interference from the authorities. We have a bona fide side line running from July 1, 1911, to July 12, 1913, a lease giving us open license to operate. We have complied with the law, and the Fire Commissioner understands how we came to be swamped Wednesday night by a crowd that astonished everybody. There's to be no standees in the aisles hereafter. I don't know what the commissioners want with us in the morning, but we are prepared to answer any questions and do anything reasonable."

At his home in Huntington Chairman Sullivan of the commission had something to say.

"It appears that the Wells-Brown fight was badly managed," said Mr. Sullivan. "The commission should prevent promoters from advancing the price of tickets. It is a violation of our rules for a ticket stamped \$1 to be sold for \$3. We can't stop ticket speculation. That's a matter for the police. We can't prevent the promoters from fixing their own prices originally. But when the price is fixed it must be adhered to. One way out of such difficulties as appeared Wednesday night is to require the promoters to have a special entrance for persons who have purchased tickets in advance."

"I don't believe we will have any trouble with Mr. Powers in arranging these matters," added Mr. Sullivan. "I have always found him on the level."

Among young men who make a living by punching each other for a little glory and whatever cash they can pry out of their managers the tip was strong yesterday that the State Athletic Commission was going to sit in judgment on whoever it was that had, as Jimmy Kelly of Chinatown described it, "been making a monkey out of the Frawley law." Since last Wednesday night, when a good many citizens got stepped on in their eagerness to see Mr. Matt Wells of England muss up Mr. Knockout Brown of this city and when a good many other citizens found it impossible to get a ticket at Madison Square Garden at all unless they added \$2 to the price of a \$1 ticket, there has been a good deal of agitation in the five ounce glove set over what the commission intended to do to prevent a repetition of roughhouse business and overcharging.

Chairman James E. Sullivan was unable to leave his home at Bay Crest, Huntington, L. I., yesterday, so the other members, Frank S. O'Neill and John J. Dixon, attended to what business came up. Before they appeared, however, the attention of the commission's offices on the eleventh floor of 41 Park row was pretty well filled with chunky individuals who talked out of one corner of their mouths while they elevated a cigar in the other. Some of them had ears that appeared to have been slapped at some time or other and some displayed noses that had strayed or had been pushed out of plumb. Most of them spoke coldly of the Hon. Pat Powers and Harry Pollock, the promoters of the fight, and some of them were kicking because they thought that the big fellows would put the whole game on the hog.

Prominent among those present was Jimmy Kelly, who before he achieved fame as the leader of Chinatown's rougher set and became the manager of a stable of fighters was himself a handy man in the twenty-four foot ring. When Mr. Kelly spoke cauliflower ears wagged in approval. His sentiments were taken to represent the feelings of the small fry promoters.

"I've got nothing against Powers or Pollock," said Jimmy Kelly. "I know what put fighting down and out under the Frawley law and I know what'll fix it under the Frawley law. Some fellows try to get away dollar that gets away from Frawley. That's the business. We want regular guys get some. Do you make me take this Madison Square mill. I put ten people in the old barn. Naturally some get what Chuck Conover has been sidestepping all his life, a poke in the nose. Others get hold up by speculators or somebody else. Anyway, they get two or three prices for what? A seat. Not on your life, for the privilege of getting pushed by a special cop. That's the good thing. Gents who have paid heavy money for seats get caught in the mob and shoved over to West street. Bad sign. The result is that everybody gets some but that has the money. The law goes up against boxing. The law and order element finds a few rumpus in the hand that it wasn't looking for. The politicians get thinking about the next election and develop cold feet. First thing you know the whole law will be wiped off the slate."

"The Garden is too big for scraps. It'll be trouble every time a mill is pulled off there. What we small promoters ought to do is to get a lawyer to present our case before the Commission. I guess that's what we will do. There's a lot of things about the big mills. They spoil the game. You take a fighter like Knockout Brown or Jeannette or Langford. If he hears that \$30,000 is taken in at the Garden he will insist on

having his bit. He'll want \$5,000 or so. What chance have we got to do business with a man like that? We can't take in money enough to speak to him."

The door of the office suite opened and Charlie Harvey, until recently a ring announcer, appeared. The anteroom greets Mr. Harvey pleasantly, for he is now secretary to the commission and apparently is a great influence. Mr. Harvey nods and invites questions.

"Is it true, Mr. Harvey, that Powers and Pollock have reported to the commission how much money was taken in at last Wednesday night's fight? If that's the case what were the figures?" "It's none of the public's business," said Mr. Harvey, departing abruptly. Which seemed to put that topic flat. Conversation rambled on for two hours more. Then Commissioner O'Neill came out to say there was nothing to say.

"We have asked Mr. Powers and Mr. Pollock to meet the commission here to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock," said he. "I cannot discuss the matter further."

"Do you intend to prohibit fights in the Garden?"

"That question can't be answered," he returned. The Commissioner left at once. He looked as if he was displeased at something or other. Folks interested in the boxing game say that Commissioner O'Neill is dissatisfied with the way the Frawley law is being administered. It is said that he would like to have more care exercised in granting permits and that he stands for a very rigid management of the boxing game.

KILLED WHEN HOIST FAILS.

Inspector and Three Others Plunge Down New School Shaft—One Dead.

Four men were pitched down a temporary elevator shaft shortly after noon yesterday in the Washington Irving High School building which is in course of construction at Sixteenth street and Irving place. Two of the men, both city employees, shot down the full four stories to the basement. One of them was almost instantly killed and the other sustained grave injuries. The peculiar good fortune the other occupants of the hoist elevator were precipitated out to the third floor and escaped with injuries which were not serious.

John Carroll, a meter inspector in the Department of Water Supply, Gas and Electricity, was the man who met his death in the accident. He was 38 years old and lived at 2144 Fifth avenue. With Frederick Auspauld of 55 East 131st street, an inspector in the Building Department, he went up to the sixth floor of the new building yesterday morning to inspect the water pipe connections and to oversee the wiring which was being put in. The sixth floor is the last that has been completed in the structure and the floors were not yet finished. A space had been left open for the hoist elevator, on which the building materials were hoisted up. When the noon whistle blew Carroll and Auspauld, with two laborers, Louis Marmori, 48 years old, of 40 East 107th street, and Giovanni Gentile of 313 East Twenty-fifth street, stepped onto the platform of the hoist and one of the laborers pulled the lever to signal the engineer in the basement. The car shot down rapidly. In some manner the framework which slipped over the wooden tracks on which the car ran became detached and this loosened the supports of the floor of the car. The boards tilted over at a sharp angle and the four men were pitched off. The two laborers landed on the third floor and were not badly hurt, but Carroll and Auspauld fell to the cement floor at the foot of the shaft. Carroll struck first and Auspauld fell on his body.

The two men were carried to the street and Dr. Norris was summoned from Bellevue Hospital. He found that Carroll had been killed almost instantly. Auspauld was taken to the hospital with a fractured skull and a fracture of the left leg. With the laborers, who had been carried down from the third floor, Auspauld was taken in the ambulance and his condition was very serious.

Carroll's body was taken to the East Twenty-second street police station.

SWINDLED AT AN OLD GAME.

A Retired Contractor of Rochester an Easy Victim to the Tune of \$5,000.

ROCHESTER, Sept. 1.—Ten thousand dollars locked in a box before his eyes and waste paper in the same box four hours later not worth 10 mills was a part of a performance by a painted Albrecht, a retired contractor, and a partner, to the police this afternoon. He told a policeman that the officers smile when he wasn't looking.

He had become acquainted with a nice young man a few days ago, he said, who had tendered the loan of German books for him to read. He met the youthful stranger on the streets this morning and accompanied him to his room in a Plymouth avenue rooming house to get the German book. Another young man who occupied the room produced a strange game of chance, played with a painted Albrecht and his partner. Albrecht became interested in play and won \$5,000.

When the young man questioned his ability to pay had he lost a similar amount, Albrecht said he would show him and draw that amount, just to show that he could have made good.

His own money and his winnings were placed in a box and locked and given to him. His smooth young friend said he would come around at 2 o'clock to go to the bank with him to deposit his money. Albrecht opened the box and found waste paper. The men have not been caught.

STUDENTS JUMP FROM FIRE.

Four Wesleyan Boys Trapped on Second Floor of Foss House.

HARTFORD, Sept. 1.—Four Wesleyan students rooming in the building known as the Foss House in Cross street had to jump from the windows of their rooms on the second floor because of an early morning fire which gutted the main wing of the house to-day. One of the boys, Robert W. Conover of Riverside, N. J., sustained a sprained ankle.

The weather.

Sent. 2.—Rain was still falling yesterday in New England where low area was central of the coast of Maine, and there were showers in the south Atlantic States and Tennessee Valley.

Light scattered showers also occurred in the upper lake regions and the Northwest, and generally fair weather prevailed elsewhere.

The pressure was high in the Gulf States and over all the eastern half of the country except northern Ohio and the extreme Southwest where the pressure was low.

It was warmer in nearly all parts of the country except in the Virginia and upper Tennessee Valley and in Utah and Nevada.

In this city the day was fair and warmer, wind, light to fresh northwest to southwest, average humidity, 77 per cent., barometer, corrected to read at level, at 4 A. M., 30.07; at 3 P. M., 30.12. The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table.

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

For eastern New York and New England, fair and cooler to-day; fair to-morrow, except unsettled in extreme northern portion; light to moderate southwest and west winds.

For eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey, fair and warmer to-day; fair to-morrow; light and southwest winds.

For the District of Columbia, Delaware and Maryland, fair to-day and probably to-morrow; moderately warm, light southerly winds.

For western New York, western Pennsylvania and Ohio, fair and somewhat warmer to-day; probably fair to-morrow; light to moderate southwesterly winds.

EASTON LETTERS KEPT SECRET

WHILE MISS DEWITT IS HELD UNDER RAIL.

The Rev. Elmer E. Snyder the Principal Witness Against the Woman Accused of Writing Anonymous Libel—He Recounts Some of Lawyer's Questions.

EASTON, Pa., Sept. 1.—All of the old scandals that have been whispered in Easton and many new ones that have never reached the ears of gossip, having been too recently manufactured, were contained in a thick bundle of letters exhibited to-day at the hearing of Miss Harriet De Witt, daughter of George W. De Witt, who is accused of being the anonymous letter writer whose activities here have kept certain church and social circles in turmoil for nearly ten years.

The letters were looked upon as so dangerous to the reputation and peace of mind of blameless men and women that they were guarded as carefully as explosives. Only a line or two of each was read, although most of the letters were filed as evidence.

Most of the strange epistles were aimed at the Rev. Elmer E. Snyder, pastor of the Christ Evangelical Lutheran Church. The preacher admits that the anonymous letter writer in describing him made him appear to be a combination of Don Juan, Blue Beard and Brigham Young.

With an unchanging smile upon her lips although the pallor of her cheeks showed that she was not indifferent to the curious gaze of onlookers Miss De Witt listened attentively to the witness testimony through whose testimony Post Office Inspector Valentine Shoenberger endeavored to prove that she was the indefatigable writer of unsigned attacks upon the preacher, quiet married men and their wives, young brides and innocent girls. Miss De Witt did not look as though she could have been the merciless despoiler of character, who caused the ten years reign of terror. Her aged father sat beside her during the ordeal. He has announced that he will prove his daughter's innocence, even though the cost sweeps away everything he has in the world.

When she was held under \$500 bail to appear in the United States District Court in Philadelphia on Monday, September 18, a bondman was quickly found and father and daughter hurried back to their home, where the shuttered windows tell how heavily the accusation against Miss De Witt has fallen upon the family.

Groundless as the letter writer's accusations are known to be, it is believed that the secret pen printer has scattered seed of mischief which will cause trouble for a long time. The scandalous stories in the letters are repeated from mouth to mouth and are causing distress and suffering among the helpless victims.

At to-day's hearing Miss De Witt was represented by ex-Attorney-General W. S. Kirkpatrick and Marshall Miller. Assistant United States District Attorney John C. Swartley of Doylestown appeared for the prosecution.

The Rev. Mr. Snyder testified that he became pastor of Christ Church on September 1, 1901. The two men who were acquainted with him, he said, he received the first of a flood of anonymous letters. The last of these letters, dated June 24 last, was presented as evidence in the case against Miss De Witt. Judge Kirkpatrick examined it so closely and so leisurely that Commissioner Turner said: "I would like to have that letter read."

Mr. Swartley said: "I won't read it. Go ahead and read it yourself."

The Commissioner was not disposed to trifle with explosives and so the letter remained unread.

Under cross-examination by Judge Kirkpatrick the Rev. Mr. Snyder was so closely questioned about some things that he became resentful. As to Miss De Witt, he said he never visited her in the ten years he was in Easton.

"I met her at a neighbor's house. We were merely acquainted and acquainted. Under cross-examination by Judge Kirkpatrick the Rev. Mr. Snyder was so closely questioned about some things that he became resentful. As to Miss De Witt, he said he never visited her in the ten years he was in Easton.

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LOCKED UP FOR GIRL'S LIES.

She Now Confesses That Two Arrests Were Groundless.

A young Austrian woman in love with one of her countrymen caused his arrest some three months ago on a charge of larceny. Yesterday the girl went to the District Attorney's office and told a story which secured the release not only of her former fiancé but of another man whom she had had arrested at the same time and whom she blamed for her lover's leaving her.

Back in May Josef Katarynich had gone to Michael Horin and persuaded him that he ought not to marry Senka Gavar, Senka, who lives at 139 Ridge street, told East side lawyer of her troubles and mentioned that Horin, to whom she had been engaged and who lived at 1855 Second avenue, had borrowed \$67 from her. He told her that the way to get even and at the same time get back her money was to have the man arrested and charge him with larceny.

On May 23 she saw Horin and Katarynich walking through Hamilton Fish Park. She ran up behind them and screamed. The two men wanted to know what the trouble was, but she waited and told a policeman that they had snatched from her purse \$67.

She repeated this story in the police court and after the men were held she swore before the Grand Jury that the two had robbed her. Senka also made a sworn affidavit before Assistant District Attorney Bostwick as to the truth of her accusation. The case was on the calendar of the Court of General Sessions yesterday after the two men had been in the Tombs about a hundred days. She said then that she had trumped up the charge against the men.

"I can't stand it any longer," she told Mr. Bostwick. "I have been lying in that case and I could sleep because of it. She went on to say that she had done it to get even with the man who had jilted her.

Judge Swann had it recorded on the papers that the robbery had never occurred and that the records of the two men were clean. Horin and Katarynich were at once released. They said they would go back to Austria. The District Attorney's office said that Miss Gavar would not be prosecuted for perjury.

HOUSED LIKE HUGO'S HERO.

Court Places Under Bonds Butcher Nemesis of Former Thief.

William J. Delange, a butcher, who lives at 888 Third avenue, was arraigned in the Morrisania court yesterday morning on complaint of Jacob Heitz, who lives at 951 East 165th street. Heitz told Magistrate Butts that three years ago he had been employed by Delange and had been convicted of stealing meat from his store. He pleaded guilty, he said, and sentence was suspended.

Since that time, he continued, he had obtained one job after another with various butchers in the Bronx and each time he was thrown out of work through the efforts of Delange, who followed him around and laid his record before the new employer. Heitz said that he had tried to reform, but that it was impossible for him to get work because of the stories which Delange told about him. He added that he had four motherless children whom he had to support and that his work was desperate.

"What have you to say about this?" asked Magistrate Butts of Delange. "The story is true, your Honor," replied Delange. "I consider it my duty as a business man to protect my associates from this thief."

"This episode presented to this court from real life," said the Magistrate. "It is indeed a sad case." Can this man never reform? Just because he has made one mistake must he be driven to the street? Can it be possible that he is a thief? Delange was arraigned on a charge of larceny. He was held in \$1,000 bond to keep the peace for six months.

The man who had lived the chief sorrow bringing experience of Jean Valjean, the hero of Hugo's "Les Miserables," went home.

ACCUSE WOMAN THEY AIDED.

Nurses Who Sheltered Annie McGlynn Charge Her With Theft of \$150.

Two nurses living in the nurses' home at 83 East 118th street, caused the arrest yesterday afternoon of a woman whom one of them had taken into the home because she said she had no place to sleep and no food, and whom the other accused of the larceny of a diamond engagement ring, a diamond locket, a bracelet and \$4.75 in cash—the whole put in roughly at \$150.

Annie McGlynn, who says she is 35 years old and that she lives at 2306 Eighth avenue, was the prisoner. A Miss Cole, one of the two nurses, encountered Annie McGlynn at the entrance of the nurses' home at 129th street and Madison avenue last Tuesday. The woman said she was hungry and that she had no place to go. Miss Cole took her to the nurses' home and there she remained for several days.

Maudie M. Griffin, another of the nurses, left her room for a short time yesterday morning. When she returned the jewelry and money were missing. Inquiry showed that Annie McGlynn had just left the home. Yesterday afternoon Miss Cole met the woman in Mount Morris Park and invited her to come over to a candy store at 140 Park avenue and have an ice cream soda. In the store Miss Cole telephoned Miss Griffin and the latter notified Police Headquarters. Detectives Enright and Guinza went to the store with Miss Griffin and arrested Annie McGlynn. She was locked up in the East 126th street station on a charge of grand larceny.

The woman denied the charge against her. None of the jewelry was found in her possession.

POLICEMAN'S PISTOL KILLS HIM.

Fell to the Floor and Sent a Bullet Through His Head.

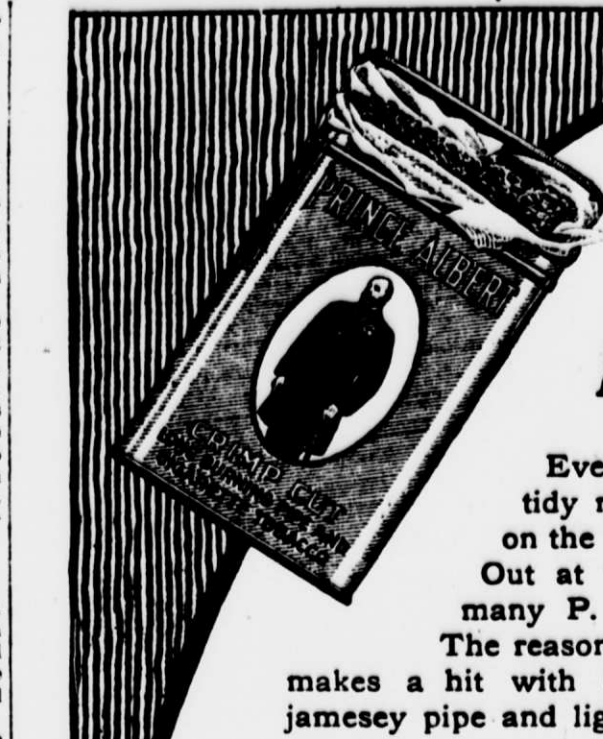
Policeman Stephen Cleary, 35 years old, of the Second precinct, Jersey City, accidentally shot himself through the head with his own revolver and died instantly yesterday afternoon at his home, 328½ Eighth street, Jersey City.

On his way to the Juvenile Court Cleary dropped into his apartment and gave his pay warrant to his wife, whom he married three months ago yesterday. He invited her and her sister, Mrs. James Purcell, to go to a theatre in the evening and then went into the kitchen, saying he wanted to smoke a cigarette. He placed his revolver on a table before sitting on a rickety stool. As he was getting up after taking his revolver in his hand the stool toppled over and he fell with it. The revolver dropped to the floor and went off, the bullet hitting him over the right eye.

Cleary joined the force three years ago and had always borne a good reputation.

Actor's Ex-Wife Wants Her Alimony.

Mrs. Caroline Bond, who got a final decree of divorce from Frederick Bond, the actor, on August 11, with \$50 a week alimony, got an order from Supreme Court Justice Bischoff yesterday directing her husband to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt of court. He is in arrears \$350 on the alimony and has refused to pay.



This Joy Club has a Big Membership

Everywhere you go, you'll see the tidy red tin in somebody's hands—on the trains—in hotels—on the boats. Out at the ball grounds you'll see as many P. A. fans as you will ball fans. The reason is a cinch. It catches on and makes a hit with everyone that stuffs it into a jamesey pipe and lights up for the joy clouds.

PRINCE ALBERT
"the national joy smoke"

comes across with the quality and rings the big bell every time. Sure does—FACT. The cool, sweet smokins you'll get out of a trim-jim Prince Albert tin will be sure plenty and you'll come back for more. Join the P. A. Club and get smoke-happy. The initiation is one nimble dime for the first tin and for each one thereafter. Join at that nearby smoke-ry. Just trot over NOW.

P. A. is produced by an exclusive patented process that takes out the bite. No, P. A. won't bite your tongue or burn your mouth.

All smoke-shops. In 10 cent tins, 5 cent cloth bags, pound and half-pound Humidor.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem, N. C.

PRISON ONLY FOR GEIDEL

Swedish Captain Couldn't Get a License Yesterday to Wed His Fourth Wife.

A man announcing himself as Baron Berger Wessel, a captain in the Swedish navy, called at the marriage license bureau in City Hall yesterday afternoon to get a license for himself and Mrs. Marie Noer, who said she was a widow from Chicago. The Baron said that he had been married three times before. All of his former wives had been sisters, and the first two were dead. From the third he had got a divorce in Massachusetts, he said, but as he could not show any papers to that effect Deputy City Clerk Harris refused to issue the license.

The Baron tore the question blank into shreds and marched up to the office of First Deputy City Clerk Prendergast. But Mr. Prendergast said he could not issue the license for the Baron's fourth marriage until he had proof that he was free to marry again. The captain of the Swedish navy left with Mrs. Noer.

They arrived from Sweden last Tuesday on the steamer "U. S. Tietjen." It is said that they met on shipboard and were engaged after two days acquaintance. Since landing both have been at the Hotel Chelsea, 22 West Twenty-third street. He is 39, she 43 years old.

At the Chelsea the Baron said yesterday afternoon, "We don't need a license; we are already married. I'm well to do, so is my wife. Who we are, what we are, where we are going is nobody's business. I'm mad through and through, and I'm going to take my wife and leave this country."

City Court Wants Its Policeman.

Policeman Patrick Stack, who has been assigned to the City Court Building for some years, was taken away yesterday and assigned to the Sixty-first precinct. Justices McAvoy and Schmuck, the other judges in duty in the City Court at present, at once sent a letter to Commissioner Waldo protesting against his leaving the City Court Building without police protection. They said it is necessary to have a policeman on duty there all the time.

The jury reached the decision at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. After being unable to agree the night before and after sending out to the court for enlightenment as to the difference between a first and second degree verdict the jury at 12:30 A. M. was locked up.

The first ballot stood 7 to 5 in favor of murder in the first degree. The next vote stood 6 to 6 and those following swung around, favoring more and more a second degree verdict. Finally the one man who stood out for a conviction that one was already married. I'm well to do, so is my wife. Who we are, what we are, where we are going is nobody's business. I'm mad through and through, and I'm going to take my wife and leave this country."

At 4 o'clock, after reaching the decision, the jurors spread themselves out on floor and benches until 8 o'clock, when life was taken out for breakfast. When the decision had been announced Geidel's counsel asked that sentence be passed on Tuesday. Judge Crain allowed this. The sentence which he will impose then according to the law has to be: "Not less than twenty years nor more than life imprisonment." There is a chance that Geidel may be let out after twenty years by the Board of Parole. Lawyer Gray says that he will not enter an appeal, and there is nothing for District Attorney Whitman to do but accept the verdict for second degree.

Mr. Whitman said: "I am sorry about the outcome, but I think we did everything we could. However, it is better as it is than a disagreement. The attack on the character of Mr. Jackson had no effect whatever. If Geidel had been four years older I think he would have received a first degree sentence."

It is known that the jury was affected by the youth of the defendant and the presence of his mother. A person closely connected with the prosecution of Geidel said yesterday that it was hard to find an American jury that would send a seventeen-year-old boy to the electric chair.

Mr. Gray, counsel, said yesterday that he was satisfied with the verdict. He considered it a victory in the face of the admissions the boy made.

MARRYING BARON VENED.

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